
Title: Symptoms (part 2)

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“I do not know.” The ancient Meer crouched down and put his hand to the ground. “The magic has infested the land here and nature is changed. Anything could happen. I can feel the decay below us and it will continue to grow in some way until it is stopped.”

“We should get back to my laboratory.” Clainin said reaching for his spellbook. “I’ll be happy to assist you with preparing the cure.”

“Cure?” Adranath asked between coughs.

Before Clainin could speak again, a squishing sound came from the trees. The party turned to witness a huge mass crawling its way towards them.

Twisted gaping mouths and misplaced eyes covered the outside of the creature appeared, only to sink back into the depths of the fleshy mass and reappear in a new place. Half of a deer corpse stuck awkwardly out of the side of the mound; the corpse was quickly pulled inside it with a sickening wet crunch. The misshapen mouths on the creature spit a few bloodied bones out as it progressed.

Dawn readied her sword but at the sight of the foul fiend she was fully

prepared to retreat if
need be. “What is this
horrid creature?”

“Another product of the
decay! It is now affecting
flesh. I expect that used
to be a normal forest
creature of some kind
that became infected and
metamorphosed.” The
Watcher turned to Clainin
as he repressed his
coughing. “I believe now
we should make our
exit.”

Clainin had already
started casting the
moongate back to Britain
before Adranath had
finished speaking. A short
moment later the four
had passed through the
portal and it vanished
quietly as the slimy
creature continued to
move towards the city.